WEB OF BLACK WIDOW

"A good spy comic with thrilling action, revealing character work and jaw-dropping visuals."
— AIPT

MARVEL

HOUSER
MOONEY
FARRELL

WEB OF BLACK WIDOW

*Natasha Romanoff, A.K.A. **THE BLACK WIDOW**, is an ex-KGB assassin trained in the notorious Red Room. She turned her back on Russia and joined the Avengers years ago, but the path to atonement is long, and there's still red in her ledger. Recently she was killed and resurrected as a clone with implanted memories. Now the past is coming back to her...and it's out for vengeance.*

WEB OF BLACK WIDOW

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ONE

NEW YORK.

Light

THANK YOU.

WALTER SOBOL...

"...THE PAYMENT HAS COME DUE."

...BEST WAY TO HONOR MY GRANDFATHER'S LEGACY.

AND IT LOOKS TO BE A HUGE SUCCESS, WALTER. STARK UNLIMITED IS HAPPY TO CONTRIBUTE--

EXCUSE ME, MR. STARK...

...COULD I BE SO BOLD AS TO ASK YOU FOR A *DANCE?*

IF YOU DON'T WANT TO, *I* WILL!

WELL...

IT WOULD BE MY PLEASURE.

LET'S GET THIS PARTY STARTED.

NATASHA? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

DANCING.

YOU DON'T NEED A *DISGUISE* FOR THAT.

PERHAPS OLD HABITS DIE HARD.

THIS IS A *CHARITY EVENT.*

ARE YOU SURE?

...I *THOUGHT* IT WAS.

WHAT DO YOU NEED ME TO DO?

FOR NOW? THIS WILL DO.

IT'S BEEN A WHILE SINCE WE'VE DONE THIS.

"I STILL REMEMBER THAT FIRST DANCE.

"DO YOU?"

HOW COULD I FORGET?

STAY OUT OF THE WAY.

NAT--

I SWEAR, IF SHE DRUGGED ME AGAIN...

EARLIER.

NOW.

YOU POOR THING, STUCK BACK HERE MINDING THE COMPUTERS DURING A PARTY.
HAVE A DRINK ON ME, AT LEAST.

I'M SURE I'LL SEE YOU LATER!

<"BUT...SHE IS JUST A LITTLE GIRL.">*

*TRANSLATED FROM RUSSIAN.

YEARS AGO.

<YES. AND LIKE THE DEADLIEST OF SPIDERS, EASILY *ESCAPING NOTICE.*>

<UNTIL IT IS FAR TOO LATE.>

<I WOULD LIKE A *DEMONSTRATION* OF THIS "BLACK WIDOW'S" SUPPOSED SKILLS, HEADMISTRESS.>

<THIS CAN BE DONE, MR. SOBOL.>

<HOWEVER, THE ONLY SUBJECT ON HAND AT THE MOMENT IS *YOURSELF.*>

<AND I'M AFRAID IT'S VERY UNLIKELY YOU WOULD *SURVIVE* TO RENDER JUDGMENT.>

<IT WILL BE DONE AS REQUESTED.>

<THIS LITTLE ONE HAS YET TO FAIL US.>

<...FINE.>

<SO LONG AS THE JOB IS DONE. AND CAN'T BE TRACED BACK TO MY FAMILY.>

NOW. CLAPCLAPCLAPCLAPCLAPCLAPCLAPCLAP

I HOPE THAT APPLAUSE IS FOR YOURSELVES.

BECAUSE NONE OF THIS COULD HAVE HAPPENED WITHOUT YOUR HELP!

7

NOW, I'VE HAD MY TEAM PUT TOGETHER A LITTLE PRESENTATION ON WHERE YOUR DONATIONS TONIGHT WILL GO.

6

IT IS OUR HOPE THAT NOT ONLY IN OUR LIFETIMES WILL WE SEE A CURE FOR--

...GRANDPA? WHAT--

I...I THINK THE *TECH GUY* LOADED THE WRONG *FILE.* IF YOU'LL GIVE US A MOMENT...

RRRRRP

SLOW...

TROMP TROMP TROMP

THERE THEY ARE...

THUD THUD THUD

HEY! WHO'S IN THERE?!

THUUD THUUD THUUD

THIS IS SECURITY! OPEN THIS DOOR NOW!

HE'S OUT COLD.

DON'T SEE ANY INJURIES...

I'M NOT GOING TO ASK YOU AG--

ZZZ

GOT YOU, YOU--

HUH?

WHACK

HEH. EVERY TIME.

ROOF ACCESS

SLAM

CLEAR.

NATASHA.

I TOLD YOU TO STAY OUT OF IT, IRON MAN.

YOU FORGOT THE MAGIC WORD.

POZHALUYSTA.

YOU COULD HAVE TALKED TO ME **BEFORE** YOUR LITTLE STUNT.

WHAT WERE YOU TRYING TO PROVE DOING THIS ON YOUR OWN?

YOU SHOULD UNDERSTAND BETTER THAN ANYONE, TONY.

IF YOU REPLACE EVERY PART OF AN OLD CAR, IS IT REALLY THE SAME CAR YOU BOUGHT?

LOOK, I UNDERSTAND BEING KILLED AND RESURRECTED IS, WELL, A LOT TO DEAL WITH. I'M...KINDA STRUGGLING ON THAT FRONT MYSELF.

BUT WE AREN'T CARS. WE'RE **PEOPLE.** THERE'S SO MUCH MORE TO US THAN COMPONENT PARTS.

LIKE OUR MEMORIES? OUR HISTORY?

THUNK

"I HAVE MORE HISTORY THAN MOST.

"MORE *UNPLEASANT* HISTORY THAN MOST."

I'M VERY MUCH AWARE. WHAT THE HELL DOES THAT HAVE TO DO WITH SOBOL TECHNOLOGIES?!

WHEN ALL YOU HAVE LEFT IS WHAT YOU'VE DONE, WHO YOU'VE HURT....

...IT MAKES YOU THINK LONG AND HARD ABOUT THE SHAPE OF THE WORLD. YOUR ROLE IN IT.

*LAST I CHECKED, YOUR ROLE WAS AS ONE OF THE **GOOD GUYS.** PART OF A **TEAM.***

EVERYTHING WALTER SOBOL HAS WAS FACILITATED BY HIS GRANDFATHER HAVING THE COMPETITION ***EXECUTED.***

SOBOL TECHNOLOGIES IS A LIE THAT I HELPED TELL THE WORLD. WOULD A ***GOOD GUY*** REALLY LET THAT STAND?

THAT DOESN'T MEAN WALTER KNEW ANYTHING ABOUT IT.

OH, HE DIDN'T.

IF HE *HAD*, HE WOULD HAVE SENT HIS SECURITY RIGHT WHEN MY LITTLE VIDEO STARTED.

NOT WHEN IT *ENDED.*

THEN YOU COULD HAVE GIVEN HIM A CHANCE TO--

KRZZZZT

WHA--?

LIKE I SAID AT THE START, TONY.

STAY OUT OF

FRUIT FROM THE POISONED TREE.

AND ONLY THE FIRST ONE TO BE PLUCKED.

HOLOGRAMS ARE SUPPOSED TO BE MY THING, NATASHA.

AND OF COURSE SHE'S LONG GONE...

STEVE? IT'S TONY.

I JUST HAD A...RUN-IN WITH NATASHA.

I'M WORRIED ABOUT HER, CAP.

SOMETHING IS VERY WRONG...

TWO

"BUT IT'S NOT *REAL*, THOUGH."

COLLINS FINANCIAL
BINDBUCKS LAUNCH PARTY,
INTERNATIONAL WATERS.

I MEAN, CRYPTOCURRENCY ISN'T ACTUALLY *REAL* MONEY, RIGHT?

YOU'RE THINKING TOO SMALL.

NO OVERSIGHT. NO CENTRAL AUTHORITY. NO RESTRICTIONS.

REALITY IS WHAT WE *BUY.*

BINDBUCKS

BINDBUCKS

BINDBUCKS

FORGET THE BINDBUCKS, I'D RATHER INVEST IN *HIM.*

JON TODD!

<("THEY THINK THAT MONEY IS TRUE POWER.")*

*TRANSLATED FROM RUSSIAN.

THE RED ROOM.
YEARS AGO.

‹TRUE, IT CAN BE A *KIND* OF POWER. WE WOULD BE FOOLS TO THINK OTHERWISE.›

‹BUT THERE ARE SECRETS THAT MONEY CANNOT BUY.›

‹CANNOT BURY.›

KRK

‹THERE ARE TRUE PATRIOTS WHOSE LOVE AND LOYALTY ARE GIVEN FOR FREE.›

‹AND IF THERE IS A WAY TO PAY OFF DEATH ITSELF, WE HAVE YET TO FIND IT.›

‹RELEASE HER.›

‹STILL, IT CAN BE QUITE A USEFUL TOOL.›

‹IT IS ONE WE WILL LET THEM HAVE, FOR NOW.›

‹ONE *YOU* WILL HELP THEM TO *CLAIM*, NATASHA.›

THANK YOU FOR JOINING US, *MS. COLLINS.*

YOU KNOW, THERE ARE THOSE WHO SAY EXPLORING *CRYPTOCURRENCY* IS A SURPRISING TURN FOR A MULTIGENERATIONAL INVESTMENT FIRM.

I THINK PEOPLE TEND TO MISTAKE "OLD" FOR "STAGNANT" OR "DATED."

BUT LONG-TERM SUCCESS REQUIRES TAKING CHANCES. EMBRACING THE *NEW.*

BINDBUCKS IS JUST THE START. TECHNOLOGY HAS UNLOCKED THE DOOR TO A WEALTH OF BRAND-NEW INVESTMENT OPPORTUNITIES.

WE'RE PROUD TO BE GETTING IN ON THE GROUND FLOOR.

STORAGE

COLLINS FINANCIAL HAS A STORIED HISTORY. AND LIKE MANY STORIES, THERE IS A VERY TRAGIC CHAPTER.

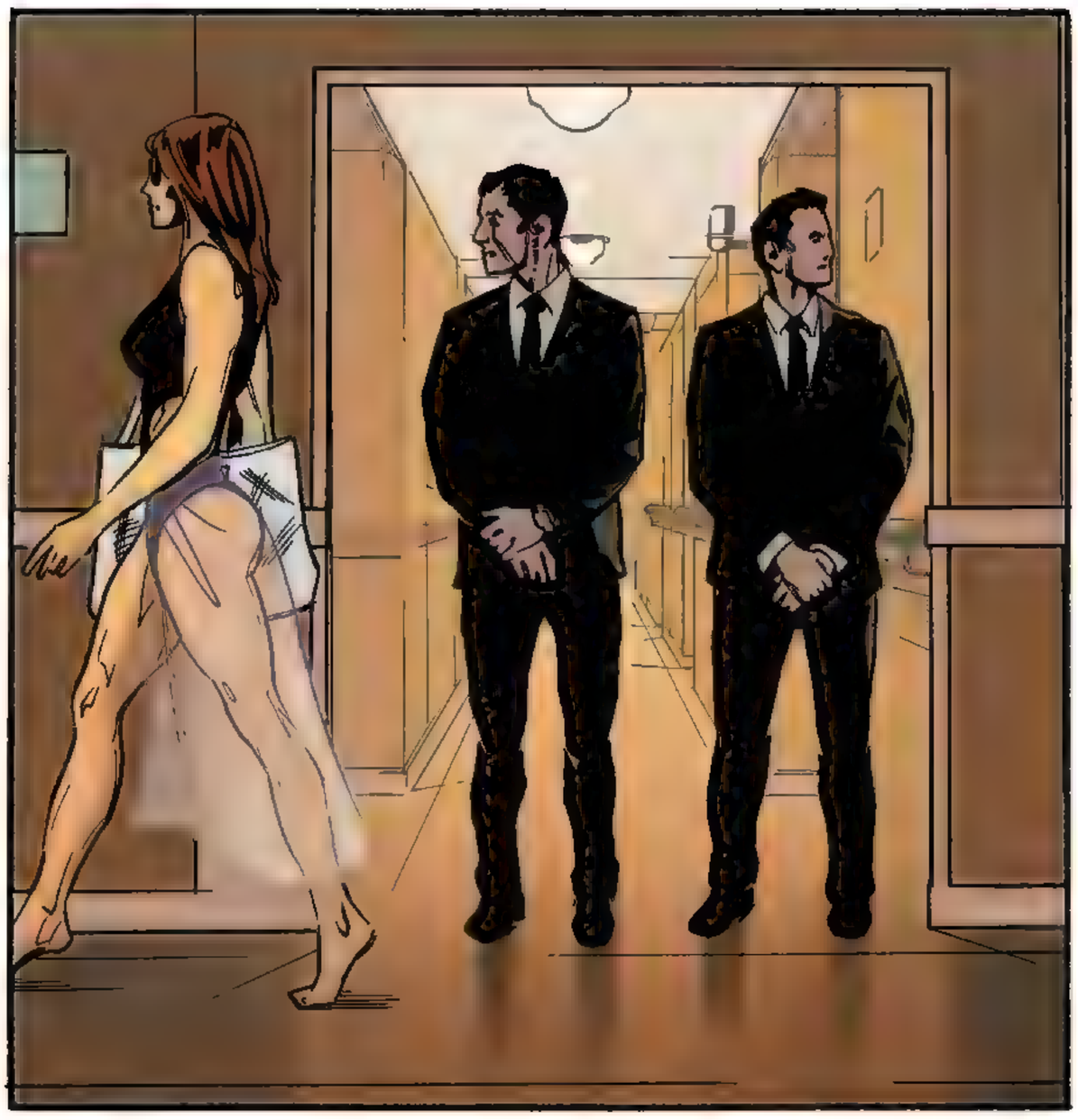
YES...

EVEN ALL THESE DECADES LATER, WE MOURN FOR WHAT HAPPENED TO MY UNCLE AND HIS FAMILY.

WE'VE HAD TO ACCEPT THAT THEIR MURDERS WILL LIKELY NEVER BE SOLVED. AND WE'VE HAD TO MOVE ON.

LOOKING TO THE FUTURE-- ENSURING THE FIRM'S STRENGTH--IS THE BEST WAY TO HONOR THEIR LOSS.

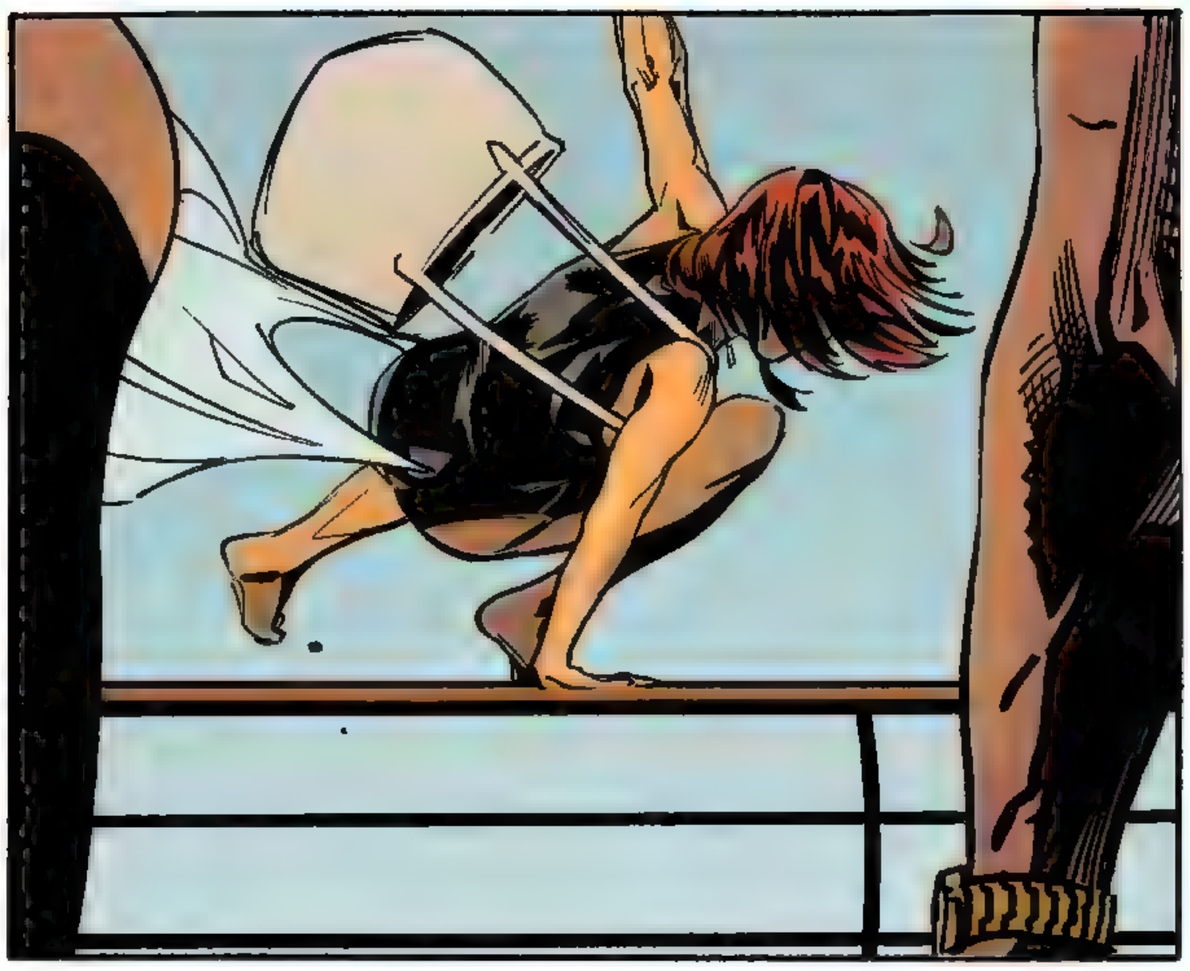
I'M SURE IT'S HOW MY UNCLE WOULD HAVE WANTED THE FIRM TO EVOLVE IN HIS ABSENCE.

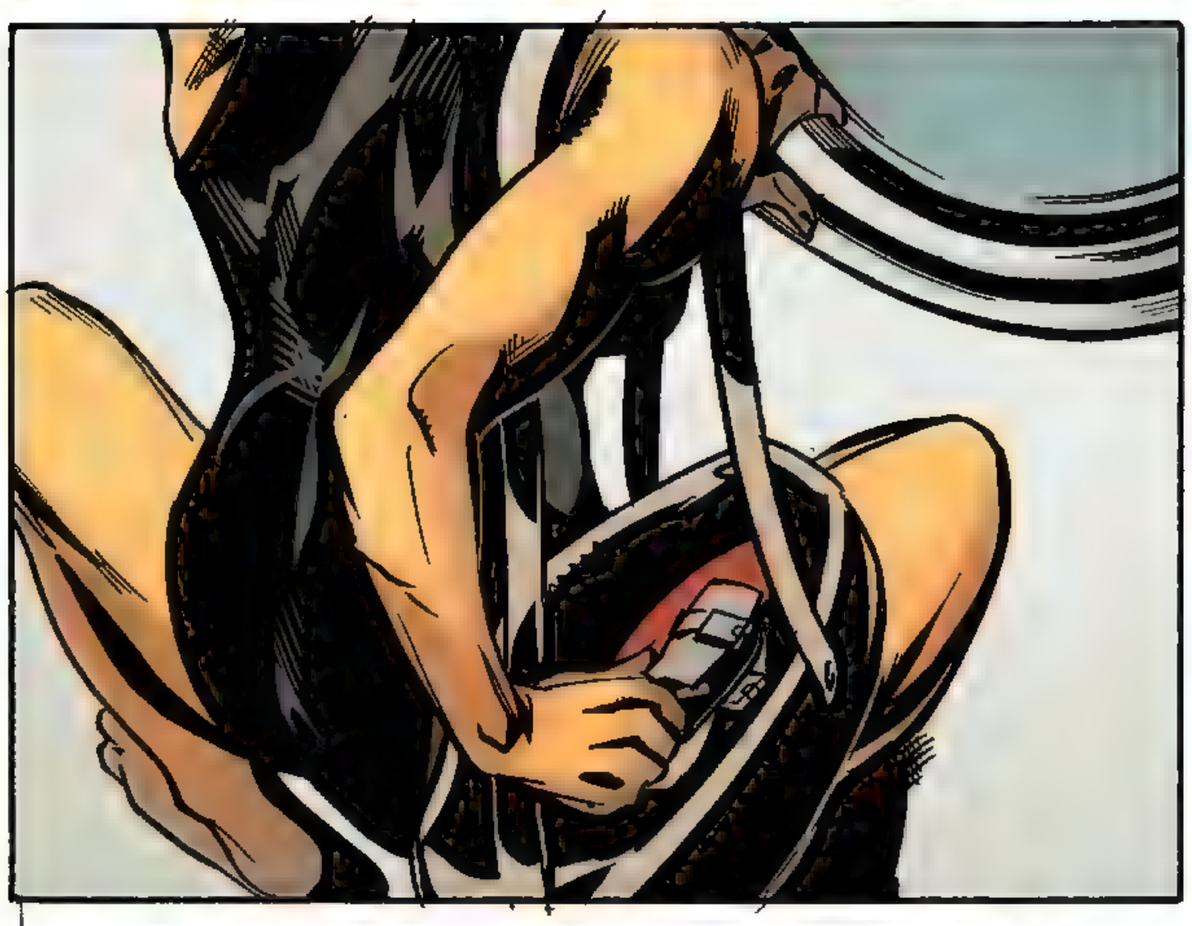


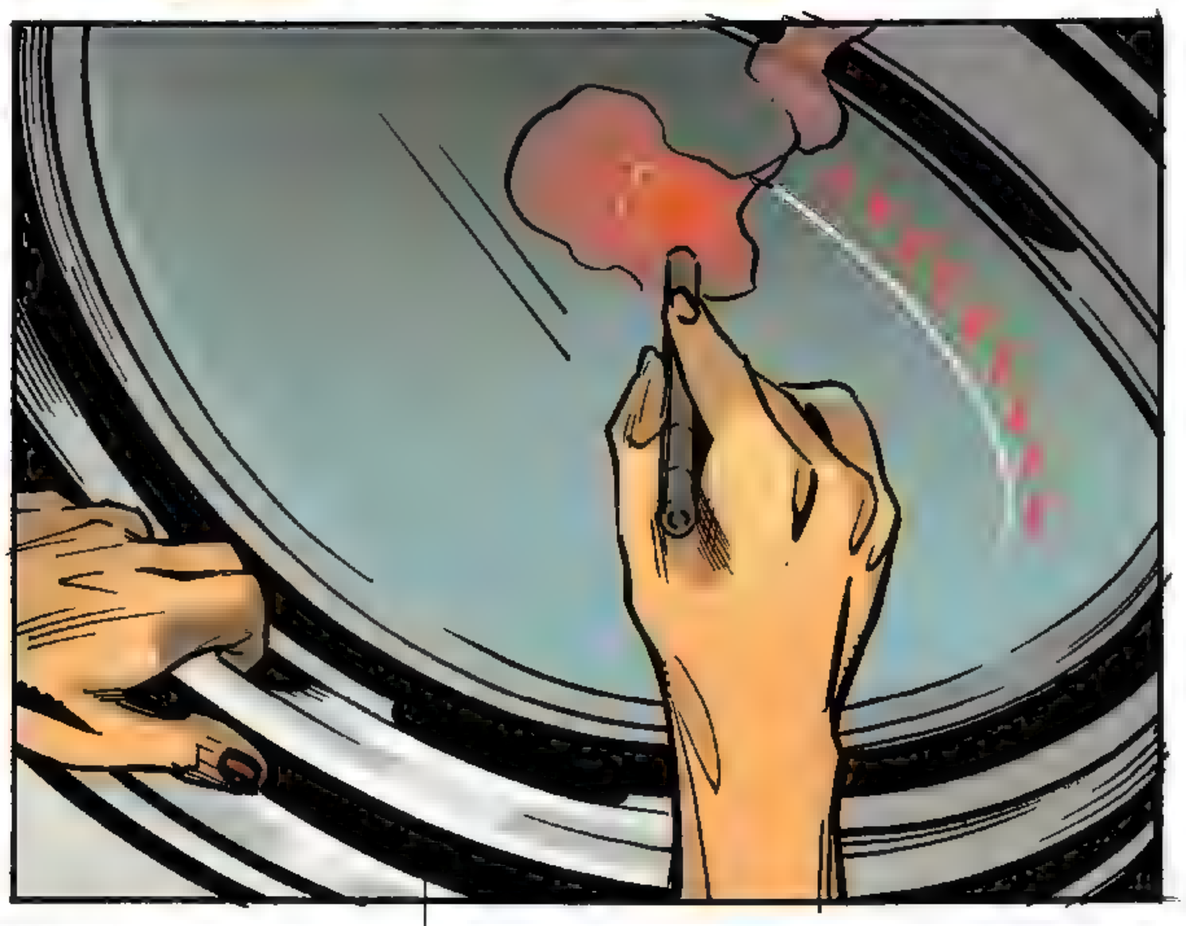
FIFTH HALLWAY, THEN.
UPPER DECK

...THREE... FOUR...

FIVE.







SPLISH

NICE SWIMSUIT.

THEY TOLD ME YOU MIGHT BE STOPPING BY.

JAMES.

I JUST WANT TO TALK, NATASHA.

IS THAT *REALLY* WHAT YOUR *MASTERS* SENT YOU HERE TO DO?

TALK TO ME?

THAT'S...NOT THE POINT RIGHT NOW. I'M *WORRIED* ABOUT YOU. AFTER WHAT TONY SAID...

WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO *DO* HERE?

DON'T TELL ME YOU'VE FORGOTTEN, *WINTER SOLDIER.*

"YOU TRAINED ME FOR THAT MISSION, ALONG WITH IVAN VANKO.

THEN.

"HOW MANY TIMES DID WE PLAY THAT GAME?

"THE *KILLING* OF THE *HEIR* APPARENT?"

TELL... TELL MY BROTHER...

HE'LL B-BURN FOR THI--

NOW.

IS THAT WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT? RIGHTING OLD WRONGS?

THAT...AND EXORCISING *OLD GHOSTS.*

AND ALL THE GOOD YOU'VE DONE-- THAT *WE'VE* DONE...

...DOESN'T THAT COUNT FOR ANYTHING?

STAY BACK.

WE'RE JUST TALKING.

DO YOU REMEMBER IT *EVER* BEING "JUST TALKING" WITH US?

"NO. I SUPPOSE NOT."

COLLINS GOT WIND YOU WERE COMING. RELOCATED THE COMPUTER SETUP.

THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR, RIGHT? THE CODE? PASSWORDS?

YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW CRYPTOCURRENCY WORKS, DO YOU?

I'M TOO OLD TO KEEP UP WITH TRENDS.

MONEY'S MONEY.

I ASSUME THAT'S THE U.S. GOVERNMENT'S INTEREST.

WELL, THEY CERTAINLY DON'T WANT--

KLANG

MEANWHILE...

1 2 3
4 5 6
7 8 9
0 #

BEEP

YOU'RE NOT MS. COLL--

PFFFT

NO.

THEY COULD AT LEAST BRING US A DRINK.

DOUBT THEY EVEN REMEMBER WE'RE HERE.

DID YOU HEAR--

I-IS THAT--

--THE *BLACK WIDOW?!*

BANG

HEY! NONLETHAL FORCE!

YOU *REALLY* THINK COLLINS DOESN'T KNOW WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT?

WHAT HER FATHER DID TO HER UNCLE? WHY SHE HAS THE MONEY AND POWER SHE HAS?

THE FACT THAT *YOU'RE* HERE IS PROOF ENOUGH OF THAT.

NAT...

FR- FREEZE!

NO.

HEY, I DIDN'T--

WHACK

THERE HAS TO BE A BETTER WAY TO DO THIS, NAT.

YOU SPEAK LIKE YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT *THIS* EVEN IS.

SLAM

THEN *TELL* ME, DAMMIT!

HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO HELP YOU IF YOU WON'T--

BOOM

NAT... WHAT DID YOU *DO?*

OH, SO *MANY* THINGS.

BUT *NOT* THIS.

I BELIEVE YOU, NAT.

BUT WILL ANYONE ELSE?

PLEASE MAKE YOUR WAY TO THE LIFEBOATS IN A CALM AND ORDERLY FASHION.

SPLASH

VROOM

BE SEEING YOU, NATASHA...

SYMKARIA.
NOW.

WHO--

SOUNDS LIKE YOU BROKE THE EGGS.

NATASHA?

YELENA BELOVA.

ARE YOU STILL THE *BLACK WIDOW* YOU ONCE WERE?

BECAUSE I NEED YOUR HELP...

‹...AGAIN.›*

*TRANSLATED FROM RUSSIAN.

THE RED ROOM. YEARS AGO.

AAAARGH!

KRAK

THUD

‹YOU ARE STILL TELEGRAPHING YOUR ATTACKS, *TOMA.*›

‹BE FAST AND SILENT. LIKE A *SPIDER.*›

‹COME. LET ME--›

‹DON'T TALK TO ME AS THOUGH I'M A *CHILD*, NATALIA.›

‹THE *HEADMISTRESS* HAS TOLD ME I'M READY FOR THE FIELD.›

‹READY TO GO ON ASSIGNMENT WITH *YOU.*›

‹WHAT?›

DOVBROTEL, CHERNAYA. NOW.

SCHMATLOCK SECURITY

IT IS JUST ONE WOMAN--

--DO WE REALLY NEED THIS MUCH SECURITY? SO MANY WEAPONS?

SHE IS AN *AVENGER* AND AN *ASSASSIN.* AND I HEARD SHE HAS LIVED FOR HUNDREDS OF YEARS.

BUT IF YOU WISH TO FIGHT THE WITCH WITHOUT A GUN, BY ALL--

BOOM

SHE'S OUTSIDE! I SEE SOMETHING!

POSTS! STAY AT YOUR--

DAMMIT!

A CAR BOMB?

I'M TELLING YOU IDIOTS--

--UNLESS IT EXPLODED IN THIS LOBBY, IT IS NOT OUR CONCERN!

GET BACK TO YOUR POSTS!

WOULD HAVE BEEN EASIER TO KILL THEM, NATASHA.

IT USUALLY IS.

GETTING SOFT IN YOUR VERY OLD AGE?

MORE EFFICIENT.

RIGHT...

THIS WAY.

...NEWS ABOUT THAT EXPLOSION?

THEY'D SOUND THE ALARM IF IT WERE SOMETHING TO WORRY ABOUT.

Please... DO NOT LEAVE DIRTY DISHES IN SINK

EITHER WAY, WE'RE MORE THAN READY TO--

PING

GAS! GET TO--

FWOOSH

UGH!

FRITZ!

SHE'S--

KRACK

WHAM

SMACK

ALL DONE?

TRY THE PASTRIES. THEY'RE QUITE GOOD.

...NO THANKS.

DO NOT L
DIRTY DIS
IN SINK

"<I WORRY THE HEADMISTRESS IS MAKING A MISTAKE, ALEXEI.>"

YEARS AGO.

<I JUST DON'T THINK THAT TOMA IS READY FOR A REAL MISSION.>

<NATALIA, YOU ARE THE VERY BEST AT WHAT YOU DO.>

<PERHAPS *THAT* IS WHAT TOMA NEEDS TO SEE.>

<SHE IS TOO HEADSTRONG. AND SHE THINKS SHE IS INVINCIBLE.>

<ARE YOU DESCRIBING YOUR STUDENT, OR YOURSELF?>

<MY HUSBAND THINKS HE'S AMUSING.>

<HOPEFULLY YOU ARE RIGHT, AND THERE WILL BE NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT...>

NOW.

LISTEN, NATASHA...

I APPRECIATE PAYING WORK AS MUCH AS ANYONE...

...BUT YOU COULD HAVE GOTTEN IN HERE ON YOUR *OWN.*

PERHAPS.

BUT I NEED ANOTHER PAIR OF EYES.

DOES THIS HAVE TO DO WITH THAT BOAT YOU CLAIM YOU DIDN'T BLOW UP?

...

SOMETHING LIKE THAT.

Please...

DO NOT LEAVE DIRTY DISHES IN SINK

STOP

THAT'S SOME SERIOUS SECURITY.

THE *SERVERS* BACK HERE ARE WORTH *BILLIONS* TO THE RIGHT BUYER.

SO KIND OF THEM TO LET US WALK RIGHT IN.

STOP

BEEP

HUH? NO ONE'S SUPPOSED TO HAVE ACCESS TODAY...

PROCEED

I.D.s. NOW.

OF COURSE.

SCHMATLOCK I.D.

JOHN L. MANN

#3214-7703-1LD4

WAIT, YOU'RE NOT--

ZANG

WHAM

"HURRY UP, WIDOW!"

THEN.

<YOU ARE TAKING TOO LONG!>

<SHH!>

CLICK

CREEEEEAK

<DID YOU HEAR THAT? SOMEONE'S COMING...>

<IT DOESN'T MATTER. WE'VE GOT WHAT WE CAME FOR...>

<...THE MASTER KEYS FOR SEIDEL SAFES.>

<TOMA, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?>

<THE HEADMISTRESS WOULDN'T HAVE SENT US *BOTH* FOR A SIMPLE *THEFT.*>

<SHE MUST WANT US TO *HURT* THEM.>

<THAT IS WHAT WE WERE *MADE* FOR.>

<I WAS REQUESTED BY THE SCHMATLOCK FAMILY. SHE WOULD HAVE *SAID* IF-->

<TOMA!>

<DAMMIT.>

WHAM

UGH...

<IT'S AN INTRUDER!>

<KILL HER!>

RATATATATATATA

<WE NEED BACKUP!>

NOW.

YOU MUST MISS THE DAYS WHEN "SECURITY" MERELY MEANT A LOCK TO PICK.

A KEY. A CODE. IT'S ALL THE SAME.

A WAY TO UNLOCK A DOOR.

A LONG TIME AGO, I STOLE A SET OF KEYS FOR THE SCHMATLOCKS.

TURNABOUT IS FAIR PLAY.

I CAN APPRECIATE THE SYMMETRY.

SO, WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO ***DO*** WITH THE CODE? RELEASE IT INTO THE WORLD?

I HAVE NO INTEREST IN STARTING ANOTHER WORLD WAR. SOME THINGS SHOULD STAY ***ENCRYPTED.***

BUT KNOWING THAT THE CODE HAS LEFT THEIR HANDS SHOULD BE ENOUGH TO--

WAAAAAAH WAAAAAAH WAAAAAAH

DID YOU HIT THE WRONG BUTTON?

YOU THINK SO LITTLE OF ME?

NO. THAT WASN'T US.

SOMEONE IS FAR MESSIER THAN WE ARE.

NO. THIS IS MEANT TO BE A *MESSAGE.*

I TAKE IT THAT DOES NOT BODE WELL FOR MR. SCHMATLOCK.

NO. IT DOES NOT.

YOU.

HOW...

OH *NATASHA.* WHAT *HAVE* YOU DONE?

BZZT

AH. *THAT* ONE IS THE IMPOSTOR.

YES. AND I WANT TO KNOW *WHY.*

CATCH, *NOT* KILL.

UNDERSTOOD.

AGH!

WHAM

KRAK

NO!

YELENA--!

SHWIP

HOLD ON!

SPASIBA...

DAMMIT. SHE'S GONE...

WELL, I CAN SAY FOR SURE IT *WASN'T* YOU. THE MURDER PART, AT LEAST.

AND *I* KNOW IT WASN'T *YOU.*

THAT'S WHY YOU ASKED ME ALONG. YOU NEVER ACTUALLY NEEDED MY HELP.

ON THE CONTRARY. CONFIRMING THIS WASN'T YOU IS *VERY* HELPFUL.

WE SHOULD PROBABLY NOT BE FOUND HERE WITH THAT BODY IN THESE OUTFITS.

"<TOMA...SHE DID NOT MAKE IT.>"

<THAT IS UNFORTUNATE. BUT NOT UNEXPECTED.>

<HEADMISTRESS?>

<SHE SHOWED SIGNS THAT SHE WAS *UNSUITABLE* FOR THE PROGRAM.>

<TAILING YOU MEANT THAT SHE WOULD HAVE TO FALL IN LINE...OR SHE WOULD BREAK.>

<WE MUST SEPARATE THE WHEAT FROM THE CHAFF. IT IS THE ONLY WAY WE STAY STRONG.>

<YES, HEADMISTRESS.>

SO. SOMEONE IS WEARING YOUR *FACE*. GOING AFTER YOUR *TARGETS*.

IS THAT WHY YOU'RE TAKING DOWN THESE OLD CLIENTS OF YOURS NOW?

NO. THAT IS...SOMETHING ELSE.

TELL ME. HOW HAVE YOU BEEN ADJUSTING TO YOUR *NEW BODY?*

FINE. ISN'T THAT THE WHOLE POINT OF THESE CLONED BODIES OF OURS?

THEY ARE *IDENTICAL* TO THE OLD ONES.

WHY DO YOU ASK? IS THERE ANYTHING TO BE CONCERNED ABOUT?

...

WHY WOULD THERE BE? LIKE YOU SAID, THEY'RE IDENTICAL.

I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO EXPECT AN ACTUAL ANSWER.

TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF, NATASHA.

THE BODY IS IDENTICAL. BUT THE MIND, THE MEMORIES...

...I'M STILL FIGURING OUT HOW MUCH WAS LEFT BEHIND.

AND WHICH *GHOSTS* ARE GONE FOR GOOD.

NEW YORK CITY.
NOW.

...AUGH...

→HUFF HUFF←

UNNN...

GAH.

"ARE YOU *SURE* YOU'RE DOING OKAY?"

NNGH!

SNAP

MATT MURDOCK'S APARTMENT, THIS MORNING:

I'M FINE, MATT. JUST NEEDED A PLACE TO CRASH FOR THE NIGHT.

I GET THAT YOU *THINK* YOU'RE FINE.

SUPER HEROES ARE GOOD AT CONVINCING THEMSELVES OF THAT.

DID YOU EVER THINK THAT MAYBE IF I NEEDED YOUR HELP, I'D ASK FOR IT?

MAYBE IF YOU WERE THE *EVIL DOUBLE* YOU TOLD ME ABOUT.

OR A SKRULL.

NOPE. MAY BE A NEW BODY, BUT IT'S THE SAME OLD ME.

WHAT AREN'T YOU TELLING ME?

NOTHING THAT HAS ANYTHING TO DO WITH YOU. NOTHING YOU CAN FIX.

NATASHA...

YOU'RE GOING TO BE LATE FOR COURT.

I CAN SHOW MYSELF OUT.

ONE HOUR AGO.

THUK

HI CLINT.

YOU KNOW YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO *STOP* WHEN SOMEONE FIRES A WARNING SHOT, RIGHT?

CAN YOU AT LEAST TELL ME WHERE YOU'RE GOING?

IF YOU KNEW TO FIND ME HERE, I'M SURE YOU KNOW THE ANSWER TO *THAT* TOO.

WELL. I DO KNOW *ALLA ZOLOTOV* ARRIVES IN MIDTOWN TO SIGN A BIG DEAL THIS MORNING.

"AND HER *GRANDMOTHER* NADEZHDA WAS A CLIENT OF THE *RED ROOM*.

"I DON'T ACTUALLY KNOW WHAT YOU DID FOR HER. IF IT EVEN *WAS* YOU.

"BUT I'M GUESSING IT WAS. AND THAT IT WAS *UGLY*. ONE OF THOSE *DEBTS* YOU'RE ALWAYS GOING ON ABOUT."

COME ON, NAT. ARE YOU REALLY PLANNING TO *KILL* HER IN BROAD DAYLIGHT?

MAYBE I'M HERE TO PROTECT HER, *HAWKEYE.*

MAYBE SOMEONE HAS TAKEN MY LIST OF TARGETS AND IS PUSHING MY MISSION FURTHER THAN I EVER PLANNED TO.

AND WHAT ABOUT ALL THOSE PESKY WITNESSES WHO SAW *YOU* MURDER HALF A DOZEN PEOPLE IN CHERNAYA?

WOULD YOU BELIEVE ME IF I TOLD YOU SHE WAS WEARING MY *FACE?*

I'D LIKE TO, NAT. I *REALLY* WOULD.

BUT WE GOT A LOT OF *HISTORY.*

AND BLINDLY FOLLOWING YOU HAS GOTTEN ME INTO MORE TROUBLE THAN I CARE TO REMEMBER.

HISTORY. RIGHT...

"...I HAD A FEELING THAT WAS YOU."*

*HAWKEYE AND WIDOW'S RELATIONSHIP GOES ALL THE WAY BACK TO CLINT'S FIRST APPEARANCE AGAINST IRON MAN IN *TALES OF SUSPENSE #57!* --SB

CONFUSING NON SEQUITURS DON'T EXACTLY HELP YOUR CASE HERE.

SORRY. I'M... NOT AS MUCH *MYSELF* THESE DAYS AS I'D LIKE.

IN THAT CASE...

...I'M *HOPING* YOU'VE BECOME THE KIND OF PERSON WHO WILL *STAND DOWN.*

I'M STILL *ME,* CLINT.

YOU KNOW I CAN'T LET YOU GO.

I'M SORRY, NAT.

OH CRAP.

SORRY IS RIGHT.

COME ON, DON'T MAKE ME--

ZZZ ZZZ

GAAH!

THERE. NOW YOU DON'T HAVE TO.

TING

MOMENTS LATER...

EXCUSE ME...

DAMMIT, CLINT.

PERFECT.

MA'AM, IF YOU COULD SIGN IN RIGHT--

BEEEEEEP

EACH TIME, YOU'VE BEEN MORE PUBLIC.

YOU *WANT* TO BE SEEN.

OR RATHER, WANT *ME* TO BE SEEN.

SO LET ME SEE YOU.

THERE YOU ARE.

COME ON...

DAMMIT. YOU'RE GOOD.

BUT I *WON'T* LET YOU REACH ZOLOTOV.

AGH!

SKRCH

NO! I HAVE TO STOP--

GIVE IT UP, NAT.

ALLA ZOLOTOV IS *SAFE.*

UNLESS YOU PLAN ON GOING THROUGH THE *CIVIL SERVANTS* I NOTIFIED...

"IT'S OVER."

NOW COME ON. LET'S GET YOU--

NNGH!

NO ONE IS SAFE.

NOT *YET.*

NOW.

AGGGHH!

TING

I KNOW YOU'RE HERE.

AND THERE'S PLENTY HERE YOU *DON'T* KNOW.

COME ON, NAT! JUST PUT THE GUN DOWN.

SO YOU CAN SHOOT ME?

THWAK

NOT LIKE YOU TO *MISS.*

DAMN IT! YOU THINK THIS IS A JOKE?!

I'M HERE TO BRING YOU IN, *NOT* KILL YOU.

BUT YOU'RE GUARANTEEING THAT THEY'LL LOCK YOU UP SO DEEP DOWN THAT WE'LL NEVER--

BANG

CLINT!

BANG

AGH!

DON'T WORRY, NATASHA.

THEY'LL NEVER PUT *YOU* IN A CAGE.

YOU'RE GOING TO DIE. RIGHT HERE, RIGHT NOW.

AND I'M GOING TO BE THE ONE TO KILL YOU.

ANYA?!

FIVE

I HAVE TO ADMIT, NATASHA, I HAD *ALMOST* HOPED THAT THE HEROES WOULD FINISH YOU OFF BEFORE I COULD.

FOR YOU TO DIE AT THE HANDS OF YOUR *FORMER TEAMMATES*...

BUT TAKING YOU OUT *MYSELF* WILL CERTAINLY BE BETTER FOR *BUSINESS*.

TRYING TO GET THE *RED ROOM* UP AND RUNNING AGAIN?

WHAT CAN I SAY? BLACK WIDOW SLAUGHTERING HER WAY THROUGH THE HEIRS OF HER ORIGINAL CLIENTS...

...IT CREATES A MARKET FOR A *NEW* RED ROOM, TO PROTECT FROM THE *OLD*.

YOU SHOT MY FRIEND, ANYA.

OH NATASHA. DO YOU *REALLY* THINK YOU HAVE ANY FRIENDS LEFT?

"I'VE BEEN *WATCHING* YOU FOR A WHILE NOW.

"AND YOU CERTAINLY HAVEN'T DISAPPOINTED ME.

"THE POOR, INNOCENT SPY WHO ONLY MAKES HERSELF LOOK MORE GUILTY WITH EVERY CHOICE SHE MAKES."

BUT THEN AGAIN, YOU HAVEN'T REALLY BEEN *YOURSELF* OF LATE, HAVE YOU?

WHAT. DID. YOU. DO?

ROMANOVA, NATA

"I HAD A SPECIAL *VIRUS* PRODUCED JUST FOR YOU...

"...MADE OUT OF *EPSILON RED'S* OWN DNA*.

ROMANOVA, NATALIA

ROMANOVA, NATALIA

ROMANOVA, NATALIA

ROMANOVA, NATALIA

*EPSILON RED HELPED NAT BREAK FREE OF THE RED ROOM'S CLONE CONTROL IN *TALES OF SUSPENSE* (2017) #100-104.

"IT WAS DESIGNED TO BLOCK YOUR ACCESS TO IMPLANTED MEMORIES.

"A *DELAYED* REACTION, SO THAT THE MEMORY TRANSFER TO YOUR *NEW BODY* WOULD APPEAR TO BE A SUCCESS.

"I'D HOPED TO ERASE EVERY LAST BIT OF YOU FROM THIS WORLD. BUT THIS--"

--IS MUCH MORE *SATISFYING.*

WATCHING YOU LOSE YOUR FRIENDS. YOUR REPUTATION.

AND NOW, YOURSELF.

THANKS FOR THE DETAILS.

AAAGGH!

WHAT DO YOU--

KHOOM

GAH!

KHOOM

UHN!

GET WHAT YOU NEEDED, IRON MAN?

SHOCKINGLY, I WAS ENTIRELY RIGHT ABOUT THE MEMORY THING.

STILL, NICE TO HAVE CONFIRMATION.

CLINT? YOU ALIVE?

YEAH. OW.

WHY ARE YOU HELPING HER?!

YOU ARE HEROES AND SHE IS A MURDERER!

OH, ANYA. THEY ALREADY KNOW.

"THEY KNOW EVERYTHING.

I SWEAR, IF SHE DRUGGED ME AGAIN...

BENEFIT

BLIP

MESSAGE
NAT
IRONMAN ON
THE ROOF TWENTY
MINUTES PAY ANGRY
YOU'LL KNOW
WHY.

WHAT THE HELL HAVE YOU GOTTEN YOURSELF INTO THIS TIME, NAT?

"PEOPLE IN OUR LINE OF WORK...

"...WE CAN SENSE WHEN WE'RE BEING *WATCHED.*

"AT LEAST, WHEN WE AREN'T DISTRACTED BEING THE *WATCHER.*

"BUT *ARROGANCE* ALWAYS WAS YOUR WEAKNESS, ANYA."

AVENGERS SAFE HOUSE.

"YOU SHOULD HAVE COME TO ME EARLIER, NAT."

YOU THINK THIS WOMAN WHO WAS WATCHING YOU IS CONNECTED TO THE MISSING MEMORIES?

THERE ARE RARELY COINCIDENCES IN MY WORLD.

STARK

THERE ARE A NUMBER OF WAYS YOUR MEMORIES COULD HAVE BEEN LOST.

AND HOW LONG WOULD IT TAKE YOU TO FIGURE IT OUT EXACTLY? AND REPAIR IT?

TOO LONG, THEN.

WE'LL HAVE TO PLAY THIS ANOTHER WAY...

ALTERING THE BACKUP PRE-UPLOAD. DISRUPTING THE UPLOAD ITSELF. INHIBITORS IN THE CLONE BODY...

MY MONEY WOULD BE ON THE LAST ONE.

IF YOU WANT ME TO TEST FOR *ALL* THE VARIABLES, WHICH I'D OF COURSE RECOMMEND...

BUT I *KNOW* YOU!

YOU WOULD NEVER--

EASY THERE.

WINTER SOLDIER?! BUT YOU--

KNEW ALL ABOUT YOUR LITTLE SCHEME FROM THE BEGINNING, YEAH.

CAFE MENU

"YOU GOT PLAYED, KID."

THE TELEGRAPH
BINDBUCKS SHIP SINKS

I STILL OWE YOU FOR DROPPING ME OUT A WINDOW, IMPOSTOR.

Y-YELENA?

"OH ANYA. ONCE NATASHA KNEW I WASN'T PART OF YOUR PLAN, SHE TOLD ME EVERYTHING."

YOU KNOW MY TRAINING. WHO I *USED* TO BE.

AND *I* KNEW YOU THOUGHT I'D PLAY THE SAME LITTLE SPY GAME.

SO I DID THE ONE THING I KNEW YOU'D *NEVER* EXPECT.

I DECIDED TO TRUST MY FRIENDS.

CLOSE THE WEB.

NO!

ALWAYS TOO SLOW!

I'VE GOT HER.

→HUFF!←

I *TOLD* HER THAT *ACTUALLY* SHOOTING HER WITH AN ARROW WAS A BAD IDEA.

DO WE GO AFTER HER?

YES. BUT GIVE HER SPACE.

I KNOW THAT TONE OF VOICE. SHE WANTS TO FINISH THIS ALONE IF SHE CAN.

WE SHOULD ALSO MAKE SURE WE DON'T SHOOT THE *WRONG* ONE...

THAT IMAGE INDUCER IS NEXT LEVEL.

POOR LITTLE ANYA. ALWAYS ALONE. ALWAYS ONE STEP BEHIND.

ALWAYS SECOND BEST.

TRYING *SO* HARD TO BE ME.

→HUFF HUFF← DAMMIT...

AND YOU SAY *I'M* TOO SLOW?

COME *OUT*, NATASHA!

HAVE YOU LEFT YOUR BELOVED FRIENDS BEHIND, WEAK AND WOUNDED AS YOU ARE?

FOOLISH.

WHAT CAN I SAY?

I WANTED YOU ALL TO MYSELF.

UGH!

KILL YOU--

GCH!

SHOULD HAVE BROUGHT YOUR--

KLANG

GAH!

WRONG *AGAIN*, ANYA.

I BROUGHT *EXACTLY* WHAT I NEEDED.

YOU'LL PAY FOR--

FZZZZZT

NAT! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

I WAS MANAGING IT, CAP.

OF COURSE YOU WERE.

BUT SOMETIMES AN OLD MAN LIKES TO FEEL USEFUL.

"SO DO YOU *FINALLY* FEEL LIKE YOU CAN TAKE THE TIME OFF?"

NEVER.
BUT I DON'T REALLY HAVE A CHOICE, DO I?
TRUST ME, IT WILL GO A LOT QUICKER NOW THAT WE KNOW HOW AND WHEN YOUR MEMORIES WERE CORRUPTED.
STILL, IT'S NOT EXACTLY SOMETHING YOU WANT TO *RUSH.*
LET'S HOPE JAMES' PEOPLE CAN KEEP ANYA CONTAINED AT *LEAST* AS LONG AS THIS TAKES.
AT THE RISK OF SOUNDING SENTIMENTAL...
...IT REALLY DOES MEAN A LOT THAT YOU DECIDED TO TRUST THE AVENGERS, NAT.
YOU'RE RIGHT, TONY.
YOU SOUND SENTIMENTAL.
YOU *KNOW* WHAT I MEAN.
TRUST IS JUST LIKE ANY OTHER TOOL.
EFFECTIVE IF YOU KNOW HOW TO USE IT.

RIGHT...

NEVER CAN JUST SAY "THANK YOU," CAN YOU?

ALL RIGHT. READY TO GET THOSE MEMORIES BACK?

AS READY AS I'LL EVER BE.

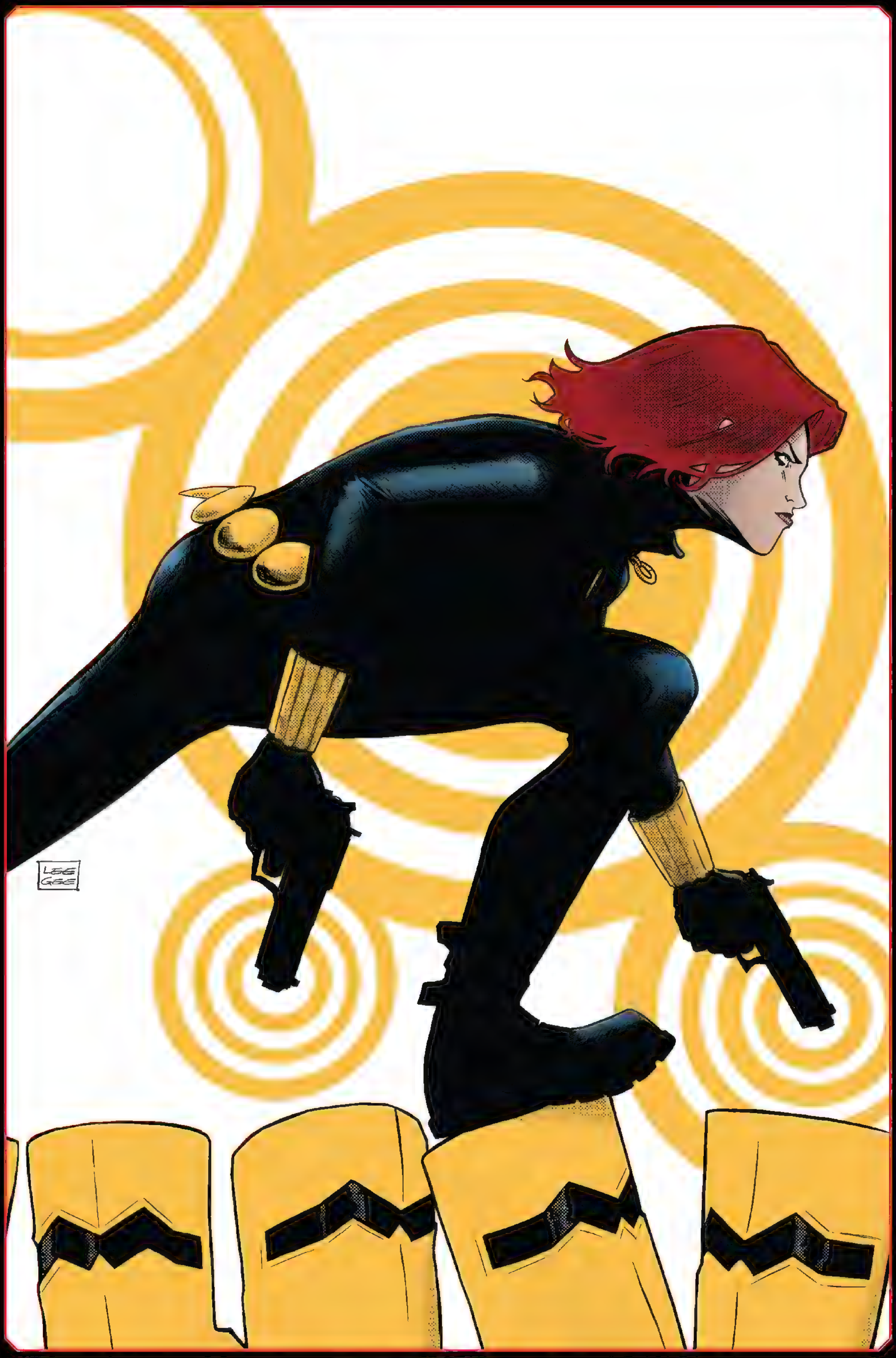
AND TONY?

THANK YOU.

THE END.

KRIS ANKA

#1 VARIANT



LEE GARBETT

#1 VARIANT

MEGHAN HETRICK
#1 VARIANT

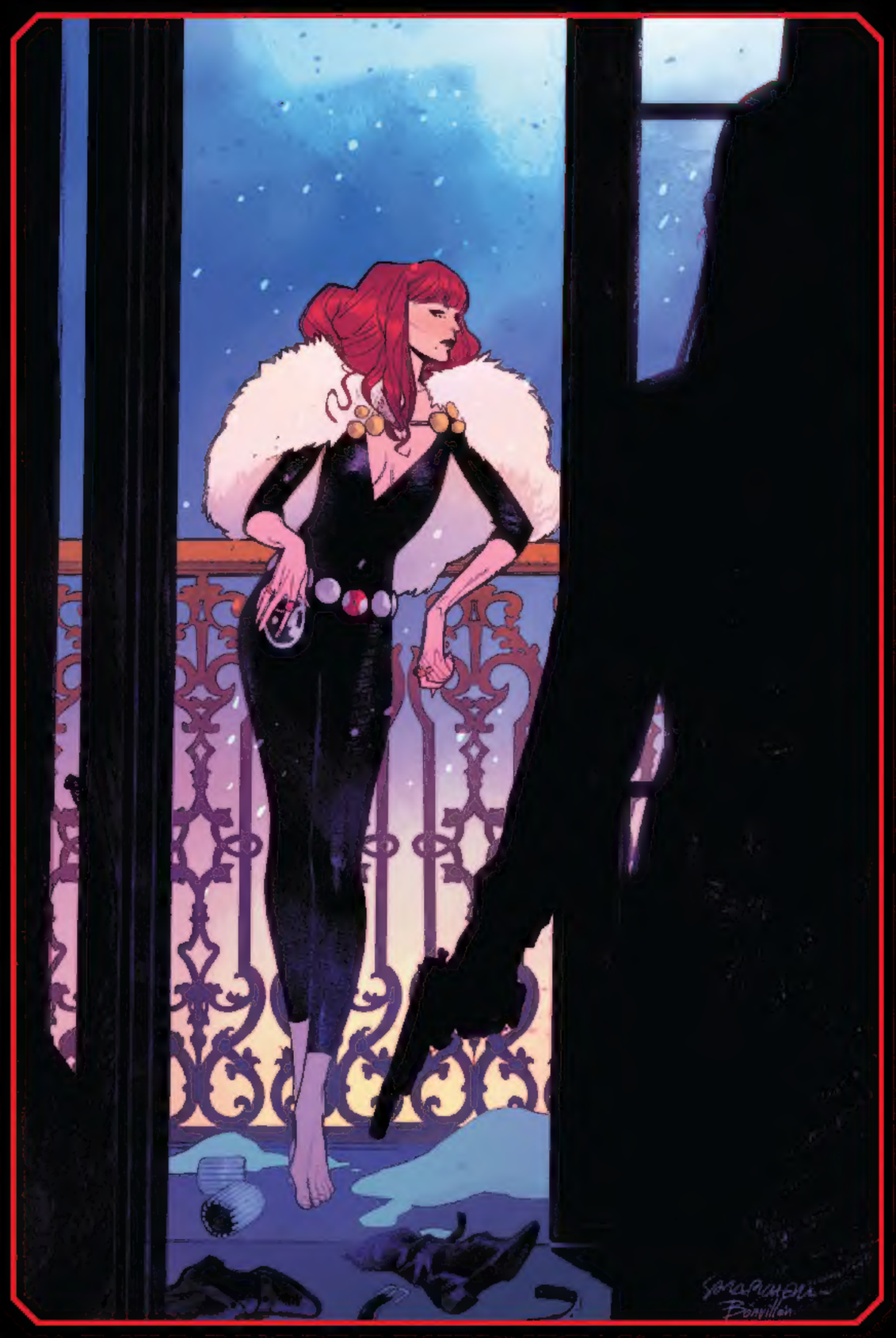
JOE CHIODO
#1 HIDDEN GEM VARIANT

STEPHANIE HANS
#2 VARIANT

BEN OLIVER
#2 MARY JANE VARIANT

STEPHEN MOONEY
#3 VARIANT

AUDREY MOK
#4 VARIANT



SARA PICHELLI & TAMRA BONVILLAIN
#5 VARIANT

SIMONE BIANCHI
#5 VARIANT

"Equal parts sexy spy thriller and blood-pumping action blockbuster, *Web of Black Widow* is peak Romanoff, there's no denying it."
– ComicBook.com

THE SPY TALE OF THE CENTURY!

NATASHA ROMANOFF IS THE DEADLIEST SPY in the Marvel Universe and the beating heart of the Avengers. But when a mysterious figure starts exploiting her murky past, the Widow must go underground and off the grid! Who can she trust in this web of deceit? And more important, can her friends trust her anymore? Natasha must run down all the names from her past – starting with Tony Stark and Bucky Barnes! The Widow and the Winter Soldier have quite a history – but when they reunite, they may wind up without a future. Fellow Black Widow Yelena Belova comes calling, but can she help Natasha rise above her past? And when the Widow targets Hawkeye, she might find herself shot through the heart!

T+

COLLECTING ***THE WEB OF BLACK WIDOW #1-5*** –
BY JODY HOUSER, STEPHEN MOONEY AND TRÍONA FARRELL.

MARVEL

ZONE